SCRATCHIN' THE GRAVEL

That Tremendous
DANCING SONG HIT
BY
JACK YELLEN
CHARLIE PIERCE &
PERRY BRADFORD

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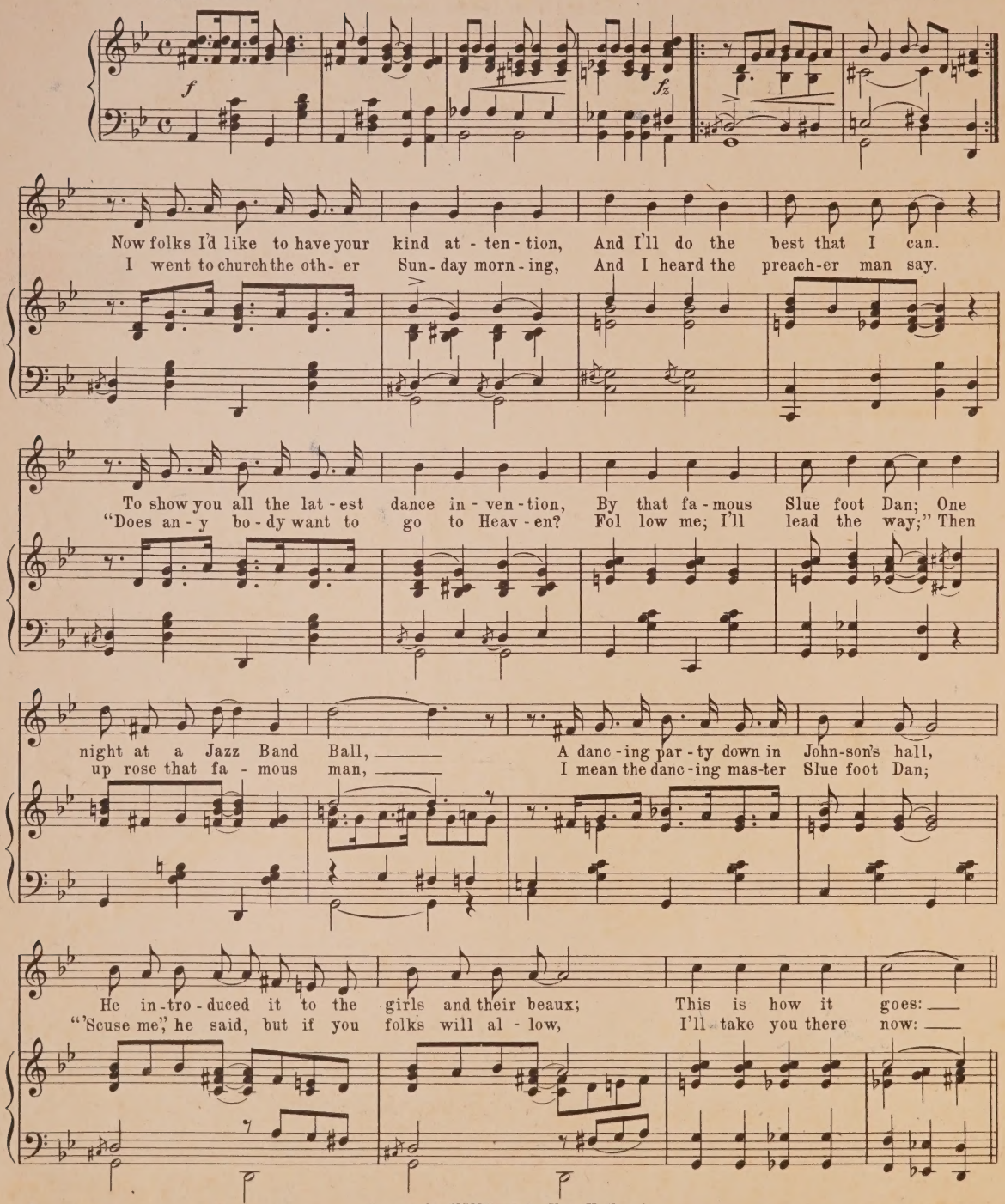
STARMER

Scratchin' The Gravel.

By JACK YELLEN.
CHARLIE PIERCE.
PERRY BRADFORD.

Moderato.


f
fz
Now folks I'd like to have your kind at - ten - tion, And I'll do the best that I can.
I went to church the oth- er Sun- day morn - ing, And I heard the preach-er man say.
To show you all the lat - est dance in - ven - tion, By that fa - mous Slue foot Dan; One
"Does an - y bo - dy want to go to Heav - en? Fol low me; I'll lead the way;" Then
night at a Jazz Band Ball, ___ A danc - ing par - ty down in John-son's hall,
up rose that fa - mous man, ___ I mean the danc - ing mas-ter Slue foot Dan;
He in - tro - duced it to the girls and their beaux; This is how it goes: ___
"'Scuse me," he said, but if you folks will al - low, I'll take you there now: ___

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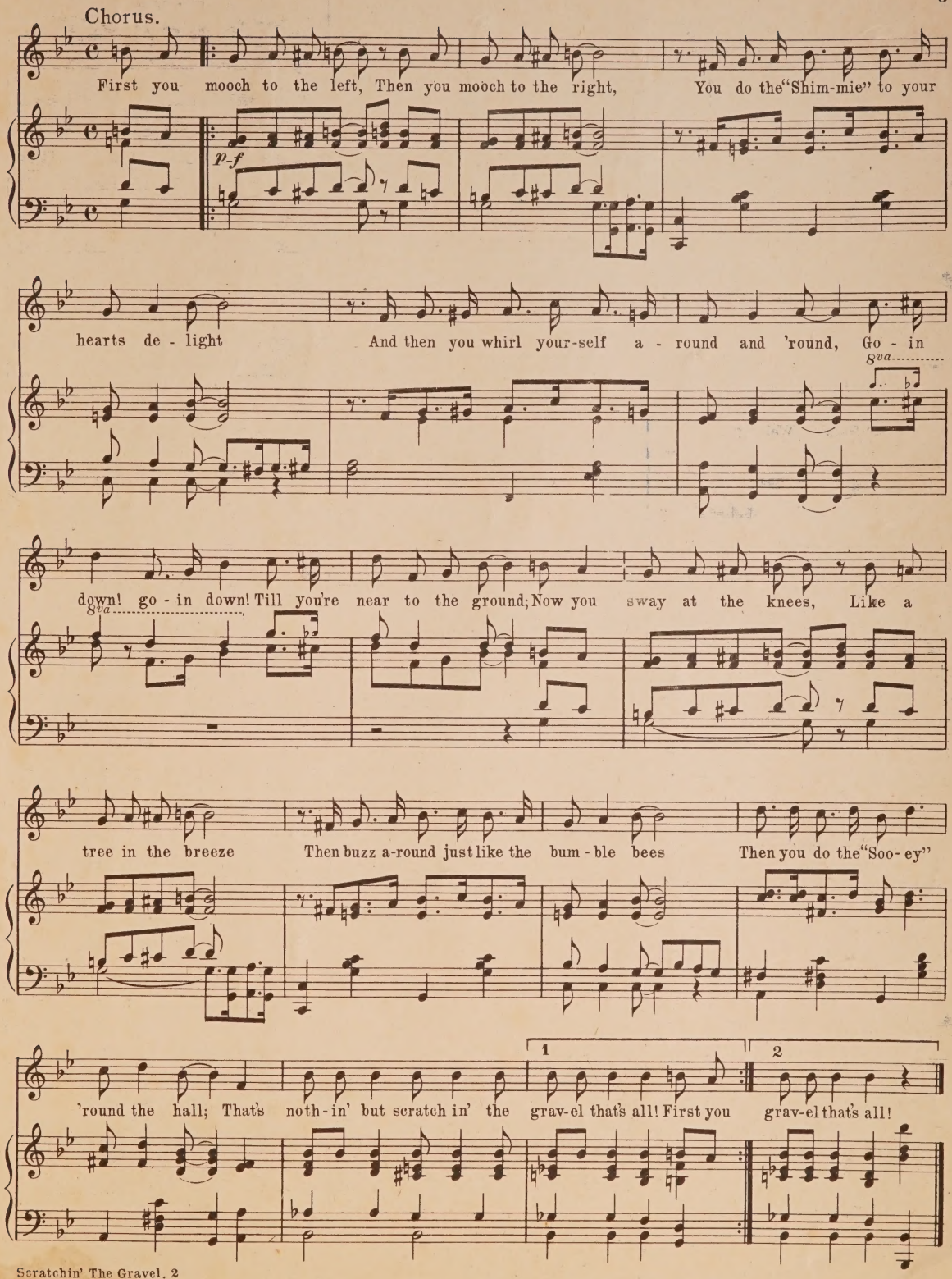
Chorus.
First you mooch to the left, Then you mooch to the right, You do the "Shim-mie" to your
p-f
hearts de - light And then you whirl your-self a - round and 'round, Go - in
8va
down! go - in down! Till you're near to the ground; Now you sway at the knees, Like a
8va
tree in the breeze Then buzz a-round just like the bum - ble bees Then you do the "Soo - ey"
1
2
'round the hall; That's noth - in' but scratch in' the grav-el that's all! First you grav-el that's all!

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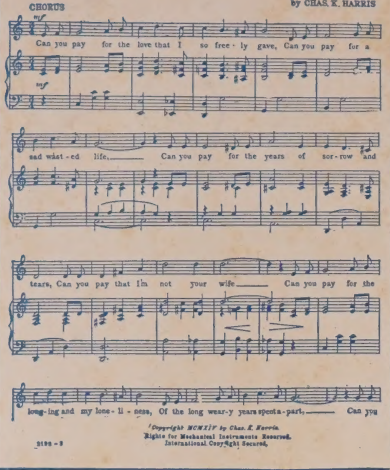
Can You Pay?
(For A Broken Heart)

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS


CHORUS
Can you pay for the love that I so free - ly gave, Can you pay for a
sad wast - ed life, Can you pay for the years of sor - row and
tears, Can you pay that I'm not your wife, Can you pay for the
long - ing and my lone - li - ness, Of the long wear - y years spent a - part, Can you

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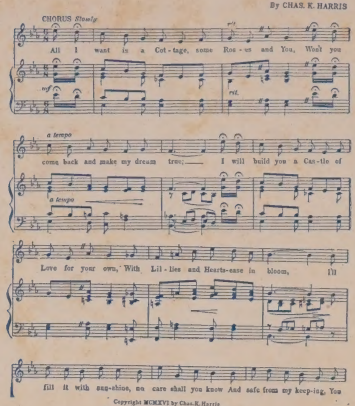
All I Want Is A Cottage, Some Roses, And You

By CHAS. K. HARRIS


CHORUS Slowly
All I want is a Cot - tage, some Ros - es and You, Would you
come back and make my dream true, I will build you a Cas - tle of
Love for your own, With Lil - lies and Hearts-ease in bloom, I'll
fill it with sun-shine, no care shall you know And safe from my keep-ing, You

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When Angels Weep
(Waltz Of Peace)

by CHAS. K. HARRIS

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The Skating Waltzes

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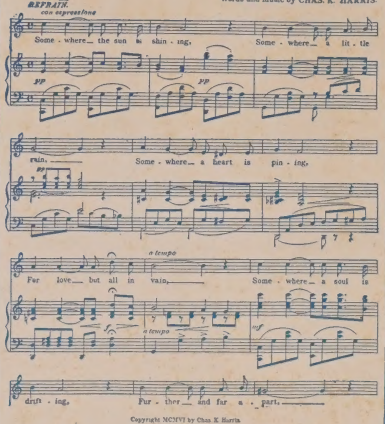
Somewhere.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS


REFRAIN.
con espressione
Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where a lit - tle
rain, Some - where a heart is pin - ing,
a tempo
For love but all in vain, Some - where a soul is
drift - ing, Fur - ther and far a - part,

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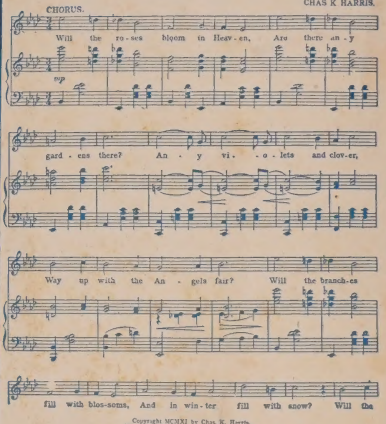
Will The Roses Bloom In Heaven?

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.


CHORUS.
Will the ro - ses bloom in Heav - en, Are there an - y
gard - ens there? An - y vi - o - lets and clov - er,
Way up with the An - gels fair? Will the branch-es
fill with blos-soms, And in win - ter fill with snow? Will the

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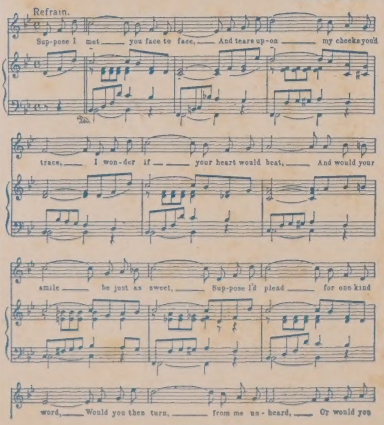
Suppose I Met You Face To Face.

Words and Music by Chas. K. Harris.


Refrain.
Sup-pose I met you face to face, And tears up-on my cheeks would
trace, I won-der if your heart would beat, And would your
smile be just as sweet, Sup-pose I'd plead for one kind
word, Would you then turn, from me un - heard, Or would you

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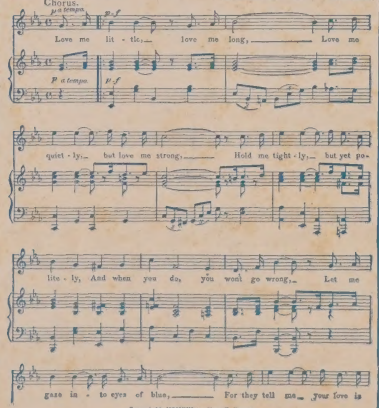
Love Me Little, Love Me Long.

Verses by FRANK FOGARTY. Chorus and Music by JOS. E. HOWARD.


Chorus.
Love me lit - tle, love me long, Love me
quiet - ly, but love me strong, Hold me tight - ly, but yet po -
lite - ly, And when you do, you wont go wrong, Let me
gaze in - to eyes of blue, For they tell me your love is

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The Lights Of My Home Town

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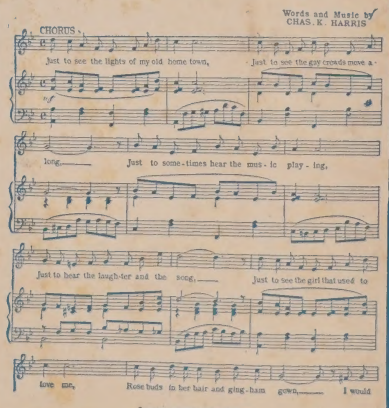
CHORUS
Just to see the lights of my old home town, Just to see the gay crowds move a -
long, Just to some-times hear the mus - ic play - ing,
Just to hear the laugh-ter and the song, Just to see the girl that used to
love me, Rose buds in her hair and ging-ham gown, I would

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